Ivening Morld.

THE

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 15TH.

SUBSCRIPTION (Including Postage), RE MONTH, 30c.; PER YEAR, \$3.50

TO ADVERTISERS.

the rates for advertising in the Daily Worst. and apply to the Evening issue. Nor do the a of that issue apply to the morning edition.

A VERDICT AGAINST EVIDENCE.

The verdict of the jury yesterday in the of Police Officer Hann for the murder Capt. Hyener was a surprise to everybody o has read the evidence in the case. The y could only have based an acquittal on ground of self-defense. They must have red that the prisoner was in fear and er of his life when he shot and killed

But one fact destroys this theory. It was on that Hawn left the saloon in which he ad had words with Hussex, crossed the street ad waited there until the latter came out. must therefore have had ample time to sped from Hussay had he desired to The verdict was a shameful miscar-

It cannot be conceived that HARN, although sequitted, will be allowed to return to duty n the police force. Supt. MURRAY intende him suspended until charges of abwithout leave and intoxication have been brought against him. It will be an outrege if the Commissioners do not dismiss him from the force.

THE NIGHTMARE OF CIVILIZATION.

The protest of the London Anarchists The Chicago bomb-throwers makes ridicuone a matter that requires serious treatment. The English sympathizers established noth ng except their own marvellous ignorance and unlimited capacity for reckless and ntless harangue.

The meeting was notable for the absence of almost everything that can give such a proknow what they were protesting against, They obscured and misstated the plainest facts of the Haymarket riot. Their miscontions of the fundamental principle of our law and Constitution were grotesque in the

Anarchy is a sort of nightmare of civiliza tion. It has no place in a healthy and vigorone body politic.

A SHORT CAMPAIGN.

The election takes place on Nov. 8th. The my Democracy's County Convention Oct. 19th. There is to be a conference ith Temmeny, so the ticket is not likely to pleted before Oct. 22d. The Republian County Convention meets Oct. 18th. At sect there will only be a little over two

This crowding the nominations close or is of the election has an object. It is sed to leave as little time as possible he examination of the character of the tes, and to head off a people's move-This year, if the nominations are not ptable, the trick will not succeed.

THE GREAT STORY.

The thrilling story of "Nellie Brown's lence in the City Lunatio Asylum at Blackwell's Island, will be told in to-moryow's Wonzo. It will be of absorbing in-

The sensation this remarkable story has fercibly demonstrated by the fact the doctors, whose skill failed detect that NELLIE's insanity was ed, and the asylum officials, who dread ures, retained a once well-known newser to offer their defense and excuses beere their arraignment.

Their advance pleas have increased the impatience to read the rest of Niz. am's interesting story as she will tell it in tomorrow's Wonan.

A CASTLE GARDEN OUTRAGE.

Commissioners of Emigration have deprived the landlady of a reputable emi boarding-house of her license and driven ber runners from Castle Garden. The hotel has been licensed for more than thirty years and no complaint has been made

The offense for which the punishment has been inflicted is that the runner took two assh immigrants from the Garden to the house and procured them tickets for Omaha w the Old Dominion line, not represented in the railroad pool. These tickets cost the grants \$23.75 each. The railroad pool would have charged them \$26 each. The imints saved \$4.50 by the transaction. But the railroad pool lost \$52, the price of the two tickets. So the business of the landlady is destroyed in revenge.

This is a case for the courts. The laudlady should go to a reputable lawyer who would ach the Satraps of Castle Garden that they ere still amenable to the laws.

A BIG OLIVE LEAP.

England is holding out a very big olive leaf to these United States. The advance erd of a Parliamentary deputation, bearing a memorial for perpetual peace, has just red in this city. This memorial, which is to be presented to the President and to Congress, is signed by [231 members of the British Parliament, and urges the desirability of a treaty between the United States and Britain, under which all disputes between the two countries and beand the reach of ordinary diplomacy shall ted to arbitration.

This is certainly one of the most important dylomatic missions ever undertains. It earls a distinct and encouraging advance in

international polity. It opens a vista of perennial peace. It suggests a reign of common sense. The world is old enough to know better than to squander her treasures, waste her energies and merifice her happiness in wars that settle nothing but the question of

The commissioners of peace should heartily received and the propositions of the memorial given most intelligent and careful consideration.

It is difficult to keep track of the "Trusts." so many of them are being organized. There are the Standard Oil Trust, the Coal Oil Trust, the Cotton Seed Oil Trust, the Whiskey Trust, the Straw Board Trust, the Sugar Trust, the Oatmeal Trust, the Lead Trust, etc., etc. But the people thoroughly distrust

C. M., of Little Falls, suggests to THE WORLD, a new use for the surplus. He proposes to "connect our post-offices all over the country by wire with this money." Considering the character of Post-Office appointments, this certainly would be an effective method of getting rid of the surplus.

The politicians should be kept out of the schools, except during their minority.

IN TOWN FOR A DAY.

W. A. Poucher, Collector of the Port of Oswego, is at the Hoffman. Lieut. de Villeneuve, of the French frigate Minerva, is at the Brunswick.

Ex-Judge Geo. S. Batcheller, of Saratoga, is quartered at the Brunawick.

Public Printer Benedict stops at the Astor House when in the city. He is there to-

W. L. Larned, of Albany, Justice of the Supreme Court, Third Department, is at the Brunswick.

W. S. Silsby, a large manufacturer of steam fire engines at Senaca Falls, this State, is at the Hoffman,

The Hoffman is the home of Mayor Frank A. Magowan, of Trenton, N. J., when in town. He is here to-day. One of Rochester's most able jurists and lawyers. Judge George F. Danforth, has found a temporary home at the Fifth Avenue

Col. Jerome N. Bonsparte and family have Newport and are temporarily at the New York Hotel, where they occupy a suite of six

The Fifth Avenue Hotel seems to be a faverita resort for ex-governors. The last to register there is ex-Governor Pillsbury, of the Pillsbury Flouring Mills, Minneapolis. The blind designer of the fastest steam-yacht afloat, J. Herreshoff, always surprises the hotel clerks with a request for a "nice, bright and cheerful" room. He is at the Murray Hill with Fred Sands, the amateur yachtsmen, of Newport.

Bertha von Hillern, who, some years ago, attempted to make pedestrianism popular with American ladies by her feats of endurance on the sawdust track, but who has since become an artist of the palette and mahistick, is at the Victoria. She registers as of Boston.

Caleb Wright, M. P., one of the delegation Caleb wright, M. P., one of the delegation representing 381 members of the British Parliament, who arrived yesterday to present the President and Congress a memorial for a new treaty with England, is quartered at the Grand Central. Sir John Swinburne and Halley Stewart, two others of the delegations, make their home at the Hotel Brunswick.

AS OTHERS SEE US.

poraries Continue to Comment Kindly on " The Evening World."

[From the Wilhesburre (Pa.) Leader.] already a great success. THE WORLD has a way of making everything boom.

[From the Atlantic City (N. J.) Times.]
The greatest journalistic hit of the season is the New York EVENING WORLD, which started with an

Wonld is doing a trip-hammer business.

[From the Platteburg (N. P.) Telegram.]

The latest fest of Proprietor Pulitzer of The VORLD is to charter a theatre and give the newsboys a free show. Over 3,000 happy urchin profited by THE WORLD's generosity and had a good

This week another enormous newspaper venture ed and the good it will probably work has put in an appearance. The New York World is issuing an evening edition-six pages for one cent. The experimental crisis was passed the first day, for at that time the sales amounted to 111,000

> Three thousand New York newsboys attended the People's Theatre Tuesday night, guests of the New York Evening World. They had the whole ouse to themselves. They cheered the hero and threw marbles at the villain, and in various other ways showed that they enjoyed the performance greatly. [From the Mount Vernon (O.) Banner.]

lication of an evening edition, a six-page sheet with seven columns to the page. It professes to be "independent of all parties, influence and personal interests," Without doubt, it is the fresh est, liveliest and most readable evening paper ever saged in New York. Of course it will succ

[From the Cortland (N. F.) Standard.]
The New York World, with the enterprise rhich has been characteristic of it since Mr. Pulitzer became owner, began on Monday to issue an evening edition. The first number was oright, newsy and attractive paper of six pages, containing the day's despatches, short, sharp edierials and interesting miscellany. Congratulations are in order to THE WORLD upon the already usured success of its evening namesake.

[From the American Hebrew,]
The World has found another world to conquer On Monday evening last THE EVENING WORLD made its first appearance, and a most creditable appearance it made and has since maintained. A may be imagined, eager ouriesity was rampant deserved by reason of its newsiness and sprightliiess. In enterprise it is the compeer of its morning brother, and if anything superior in brightness

The New York World took a characteristic method of celebrating the birth of its evening edition by sending 3,000 newsboys to the People' Theatre to see " Harbor Lights." The whole house was reserved for their accommodation, and there were no less enthusiastic spectators present to frown upon their demonstrations of satisfaction. How the actors enjoyed the unusually noise audience is an open question. They certainly could not complain of any lack of attention Virtue and vice in their mimic shapes were applauded and hissed respectively, and unpopula sentiments received the withering rebuke of from 3,600 lusty throats. wicked squire received at last the wages of an every boy in the house rose to his feet and declared that the payment was a just one. The evening was unconventional throughout, and the

Misunderstood.

[From the Burlington Free Press.]
Prominent young Boston Author (to Chicago giri)-May 1 ans, Miss M-, how you like my It Chicago giri (with great frankness)—I must say that your necktie is a little loud and your coat isn't BILL NYE AS CONUNDRUM EDITOR.

He Answers a Few Queries Found in His Mail Box Through "The Evening World."

The following are a few answers to queries received at this office. I publish the replies to avoid the trouble and annovance of writing personal letters to each inquirer, and also to give the general public the benefit of the information with which these replies are re-

Smart Aleckutionist, Yonkers, N. Y .-- You can get the speech you refer to in the American Cyclo-

Truth Seeker, Binghamton, N. Y .- 1. Yes, you may do so with impunity. But it would be well to avoid any misunderstandings on the start. Otherwise do not think of such a thing. 4. No, by all means, certainly. 3. 1,492. 4. No, your neighbor's wife has no right to look over the fence on Monday morning to see what may be the character and contents of your clothesline, if she has not yet called upon you. Employee, Brooklyn, N. Y .- 1. Yes. Your rem-

edy is by replevin, garnishee, and pleonasm. 2. Certainly you have the right to do so during a campaign. It is frequently done, and is not de trop. If you do not smoke, and prefer to chew, and the political contest in your precinct is close, all authorities on etiquette may that you may take a dime's worth of chewing tobacco in place of a cigar. A friend of ours in a close ward, in this way obtained nine pounds of choice chewing tobacco in 'st, and then broke his leg the day before election, so that he could not cast his vote. He could not even take a plaster cast of it.

Wo Haw, Mott street, N. Y .- 1. No, your proper remedy is to apply to the police and the hospital at once. Thus you will get your wrongs and your injured mouth redressed at the same time. 2. Yes, alum will tend to re-pucker your mouth so that you can sprinkle clothes with it, but if is really laid open as far back as you suggest, you had better quit the laundry field and go to wrong. The police will hardly be required to protecs one who is not actually engaged in journalism, but who leaves his washtub to go out on the street and tell an inoffensive man like Ping Ping that Europe will never succeed so long as she tolerates

so much social Austriacism.
Young Student, Ann Arbor Mich.—1. Hafia wa the non-de plume of a Mohammedan poet, whose tree name was Shem ud Din Mohammed, and who was born at Sheeran in the beginning of the fourteenth century. The poems of Hafiz consist of ghazals, or short odes of five to fifteen lines ending in the same rhyme. It is said that when Hafin got through with a rhyme, no one else was allowed to use it until it had taken a vacation of two weeks to recover its vital forces. 2. No, he did not write for THE WORLD. If he had, it would have been sent to him. 8. He belonged to the Suffs' cult, which is a religion of beauty. He was a sind of Mohammedan Swinburne, and if he could have started a paper in New York, he would have given Anthony Comstock barely time to eat his meals and then hurry right back to the courthouse.

Young Housekeeper, New Brighton. -1. Perhaps yeu allowed the air get into them before you put the cover on. Never allow the night air especially, to get into canned pears. All you can do now, of course, is to scrape them off the ceiling as well as you can and try it over again. 2. Turn him on his stomach and jounce the daylights out of him. If colic is what alls him, this will relieve him. If not colle, blow nine puffs of tobacco from a strong pipe into his ear. Then do the same by his other If not earache, he will continue to yell, You might then doctor for worms. Pounded glass is good for worms. Sometimes a hot plate laid on a child, just below the chest, will relieve it. Do not use a plate that you have decorated yourself. It is not right to add to the child's anguish just because he cannot talk. 3. There are three shades of this color. They are the hellotrope shade, the shrimp pink shade and the Holland shade. Either one of these would look well when made up with Early Rose funny business down the side and gathers in it. You say you do not like the type of street dress you have, and ask for suggestions about its make-up. Why do you not distribute the original dress and reset it in a BILL NYE.

FIGS AND THISTLES.

A Chicago woman offered a Paimer House waite \$10 for the napkin Mrs. Cleveland used at her hasty breakfast on the morning of the Presidential re-

The head of a four-year-old negro child in Fay etteville, Tenn., measures twenty-nine inches in circumference. It is the biggest head in the

A young girl was arrested at a dance in Alle gheny City a few nights ago on a charge of having stolen the dress in which she was attired. She was poor, but was determined to look as stylish as an other girl present.

The best farmer in all Nevada is Mrs. Hannah Mock, a widow sixty years of age. She owns eighty acres of land near Buena Vista, and takes a hand in all the work done on the place except the cutting of the hay.

Ah May, a Chinaman living near Lodi, Cal. ook off his coat and threw it on the floor. There was a pistol in one of the pockets and the jar exploded it. The ball entered Ah May's spine and aused a fatal wound,

The special car in which Abraham Lincoln rod from Buffalo to Albany when on his way to Washington for his first inauguration, is still in use on one of the lines of the New York Central Railroad. It is in good condition, and is used as a smoking-

Sandwich Islands covers 500 square miles of territory. It is laid out like a small kingdom, is traversed by narrow-gauge ratiroads, and is illuminated with electric lights. At night it presents the appearance of fairy land. A physician says that the expression:

struck Billy Patterson ?" originated at the hazing. in an Eastern medical college, of a student who bore the now famous name. Patterson was subected to a mock execution, and was led out to the block blindfolded. The executioner buried his ax the block at quite a distance from the victim's head, but the shock to his nerves was so great that he died on the spot. All the students were arrested, and the question arose, Who struck Patterson?

They are telling a remarkable faith-cure story is Peoria, Ill. A young lady who had been treating her father for gout was summoned home from Chicago, where she had gone for a visit, by the news that her patient was much worse. On entering the house she found him lying on the bed groan-ing. "Father, I'm ashamed of you," she cried; get up and dress this instant." A few minutes afterwards the old gentleman walked downstairs into the supper-room as spry and cheerful as ever. His gout hasn't troubled him since.

A Revelation.

(From Toxas Strings.)
Mrs. Knickerbocker.—Where is your husband tolay, Mr. Van Stycur?

Mrs. Van Siyeur—He went up the Hudson Tarrytown. Tarrytown.

"He frequently goes up there, doesn't he?"

"Very often. He is a great lover of nature. He goes to Tarrytown to admire the beauty of the place. It is so romantic."

"So I've heard, but do you know that the beauty of the place is a young widow?"

Mrs. Van Siyour faints.

It Ought to Be. [From the Pittsbury Chronicle.]

Bere's a very singular thing." remarked Mrs.

McSwiligen, looking up from the paper.

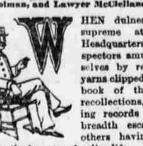
"What is it?" asked her husband.

"The editor of a paper in Shawnee, O., having died, his widow is now running it under directions from her husband's ghost. What do you think of that?"

"I think the paper must be conducted in a spirited misnaer."

INSPECTOR STREETS SURGERY.

It Saved a Man's Life When He T'as a Pas



HEN dulness reigns supreme at Police Headquarters, the in-

spectors amuse themselves by reeling off yarns clipped from the book of their early recollections, some being records of hairbreadth escapes and others having refer-

ence to the humors of police life. A few days ago Inspector Henry V. Steers was in a story-telling mood. Referring to the near approach of the anniversary of his appointment as a policeman thirty years ago, he said that he was educated to become a surgeon, but before he had completed his course of study he wanted to be a policeman like his father. Shortly after he donned the uniform, he entered the station-house to report for duty, when he saw a man named Lamb sitting on a chair suffering from a knifethrust in the abdomen. The wound was very serious, and death was imminent.

Patrolman Steers took in the gravity of the situation at a glance, and throwing off his coat, laid Lamb by the stove, stripped him, called for hot water and a sponge and bathed the wound until it closed, and then bandaged it. Lamb in the course of half an hour was removed to a hospital, and the sargeon declared that the young patrolman had saved the man's life by his prompt and skillful operation. Lamb is alive to-day and in excellent health.

Time rolled along, and Steers became a Sergeant in an upper precinct, Lawyer Mowas in a story-telling mood. Referring to the near approach of the anniversary of his ap-

Sergeant in an upper precinct. Lawyer Mc Clelland, of Westchester County, was thrown from his wagon one day in a runaway, and in falling struck his head against a broken tire. His scalp was cut nearly around his head as nicely as though it had been lifted by an Indian's tomahawk. Sergeant Steers took charge of McClelland, bathed the skull with warp water until every varietie of sand took charge of McClelland, bathed the skull with warm water until every particle of sand was removed, and then stitched the scalp, and sent the lawyer home. The family physician was called in, and asked what surgeon had attended him. McClelland said it was not a doctor, but young Steers.

"That is all right." answered that surgeon: "if Sergt. Steers did the job it is as well done as the most experienced surgeon could have executed it. Such men make the very best policemen."

have executed it. Such men make the very best policemen."

Inspector Williams told of the experience of one of his patrolmen with a street-preacher. Armed with a license from the Mayor, the exhorter was holding forth on the steps of Masonic Temple, on Sixth avenue, one Sunday, when the patrolman reminded him that he could not blockade the sidewalk. The preacher insisted upon his rights, and was ordered to close his services under penalty of ordered to close his services under penalty of

arrest. He closed with prayer, invoking divine aid for the police, and concluding by saying: "Thank God there are no policemen The patrolman exclaimed: "Well, there are some policemen here, and you will have And he got," said Inspector Williams, with a laugh

SQUARE CARDS FOR A CHANGE.

dies' Pastebourds.

The fashion in visiting cards for gentle men this senson demands a very small card, and that the prefix "Mr," should invariably be used, except in the case of young men under twenty, and of elderly men, who do not generally regard it as appropriate, having too much the air of a dashing society swell. Such cards as these, however, are used exclusively for visiting for where it is desired to send a card by mail the "Mr." is

desired to send a card by mail the "Mr." is not used.

For ladies' cards an average size, oblong card has been the fashion, but this winter it will be the rule to use nearly square ones. This is done only for the sake of a change, for the larger size is not only less convenient to carry and handle, but it is positively ugly. It is the rule to have the address placed in the left hand lower corner and the reception day at the lower right hand corner. It is considered good taste, however, for a young lady to leave the engraved address off her card, if she has occasion to give her address to a friend she can write it on the card with a pencil, and this will be regarded as a special favor.

For the lettering of visiting cards plain English script, which must be cut very fine and smooth, is the ruling style. But it is by no means easy to find engravers who can come up to all the requirements, for the very simplicity and plainness of the style demands the most careful and elegant workmanship to render it attractive.

THE PROPER THING FOR WEDDINGS.

English Script or Angular Letters the Stylin Stationery.

"The only change in wedding invitations this year," said a Fulton street engraver to a reporter of THE EVENING WORLD, "is that there will be no attempt at display in the get-up. The styles of lettering will be either English script or the angular letter, which is something comparatively new, and has a very light, delicate line. The object is, of

very light, delicate line. The object is, of course, to secure plainness, neatness and elegance in appearance.

"A few years ago it was customary to use old English lettering and flowered letters in wedding invitations, but that has all been done away with. Although this fancy lettering is difficult to execute, however, it is rather a remarkable fact that good engravers demand more now for engraving plain script than they did some years ago, when they were expected to do all sorts of elaborate work. expected to do all sorts of elaborate work.

'No change has been made this season is the form of the invitation. When the wed ding is to be performed at the house it is customary to use the expression, 'request the pleasure of your company,'and if it is at church the form 'request your presence' is preferable. In extreme cases of formality is asometimes worded, 'we desire the honor of your presence.'" of your presence."

[From the St. Paul Globe.]

St. Paul Coal Dealer (to his athletic son just home from college -- Well, my son, how did you get on at school this season ? Son-Famously. I got so I could put up a 100-

ng. You can go to work in my office to-morrow " Put up the price of coal."

[From Texas Siftings.] Brown-I hear that your sister is going to mary Mr. Jinks, of New York.

Highly Connected.

Robinson—Yes, that's so.
"He belongs to a good family, I suppose;"
"Well, I should say so. His brother is in the
very next cell to Fred. Ward." Some Other Day.

[From the New Orleans Picoyune,]
"Will my angel have a wing?" asked a young nan who was trying to serve reast chicken in the presence of his sweetheart.

'Your argel topes to have in heaven, but not here," was the angel's demure repiy. She got a choice bit for that. The Resemblance.

light with his anecdotes and jokes. Miss Smith—Yes, he reminds me of the moon. "Er-I don't quite eatch on." "How stupid of you! He's brightest when

The Only Way. [From the Boston Transcript.] How to drive yellow fever from Tampa—Don't (From the Bot Tampa with it.

[From the Binghamton Republican.]

Jones-Mr. Snarpwh is rarely entertaining

BY FORCE OF LOYELINESS.

ANTI-POVERTY COMBINATIONS WELL FITTED TO EMPTY PURSES.

Not to Mention Dimples, all Selling Votes for Dimes-A Pomegranate Mouth in the Field Disposing of Chances-Varied Articles which a Visitor May Invest In.



10

HAD a sort of general idea that the Anti-Poverty Fair now going on at Madison Square Garden was being held for the relief of particles, and as I had held a lone king twin and led a thirteener four times at hearts the evening before, I bethought me it would be the correct thing to go around and put in my claim.

I went.
I had \$10 secreted in an abysmal depth of my garments, and like wise sundry fragments of silver frugally hoarded up against a rainy day. The first relief I ob-

tained was a pair of nut-brown eyes, a cherry-rips mouth and s

dimple. I was asked by this combination if I wouldn't like to vote. As the inquiry was murmured by the cherry-ripe mouth, the dimple worked and the nut-brown eyes gazed into mine with a \$9 gaze, and I said that I would vote—certainly—never had voted, but wouldn't mind taking a light hack at it if—— "Ten cents, please."

"Ten. Perhaps, however, you would like to vote more than once, and—" here the dimple sank in and the nut-brown eyes drooped ——" of course I want to help along the election."

"Certainly, certainly. Your candidate shall be elected if it costs—no matter what it costs; here are 30 cents and "——
"And please, sir, may I have a vote, too?"
This from a pair of blue eyes, two dimples

and a red-gold bang.
"Why, of course, How much? Only a dime? Give me six—yes, I'll take six, I knew you'd take a chance in my raffle.

This from a pair of black eyes, a mouth like a pomegranate and braided masses of dusk above an ivory brow.

"A raffle? I dote on 'em. Only half a dollar a chance? Why—er—give me two—three—three is a lucky number, and as I was just saying to "... just saying to "—— Here I observed that dimples had vanished

Here I observed that dimples had vanished and blue eyes was nowhere to be seen—
"I have only \$3 in change. You had better take four chances," murmured the pomegranate mouth, and of course I took four, and then she melted away. Another vision floated my way and conferred upon me a chance in a wedding cake for the low price of 25 cents; another compelled me by force of her loveliness to try my luck pinning a tail on a paper jackass, and it cost me a \$1.50 to ascertain that two jackasses were contributing to the evening's fun, and a third beguiled me into risking \$2 more in the hopes of naming the most unpopular man in New York.

By this time I was reckless. I took chances in everything and anything. If my numbers are lucky I stand to win a christening robe, a squirt, a coral teething ring, a pair of yellow slippers with green dogs worked into them, a family Bible, and a cotton umbrella—all handy to have in the house.

I likewise went into the art callery and say

I likewise went into the art gallery and saw

more real art in five minutes than any gallery in the city could show in a year. One sketch —"Fishes, Done in Oil "—was so nearly like a box of sardines that the eye could not dea box of sardines that the eye could not detect the difference.

Emerging from the art gallery I cast a few more votes, purchased a rosebud for half a dollar, paid 25 cents for a pin and 25 more for the work of rosy fingers at my lapel. Then I got still more reckless and would have purchased all the chances in all the raffles, engaged the engaged the entire fair and mortgaged myself to pay for votes, if a man who had known me in better days had not seen my mental condition and drawn me gently outside, where I could cool off and reflect.

The Anti-Poverty Fair is a great success.

The Anti-Poverty Fair is a great success, if it intends making paupers. Given a man with anything like a heart, and given one hundred as pretty girls as those who be-sieged me last night, and if that combination does not make a bankrupt in thirty minutes, there is something wrong. As for me, I will hardly afford to breathe for a week. But the fun I had for

ODDITIES OF EAST BROOKLYNITES.

East Brooklyn druggists are peculiar in con-cocting alleged root beer, superior to the ar-ticle sold elsewhere under a different name. An East Brooklyn man says he "was born in the Fifth Ward, then jumped to the Twenty-fifth, and has stayed there ever since." He is sixty-two years old.

East Brooklyn car-conductors are peculiar in their marked courtesy to women with children, jumping from the cars, helping the women on or off and carefully lifting the lit-tic ones to the pavement.

One of the prettiest sights is the East Brooklyn girl, with an abundance of auburn hair massed about her head as only an Amerinair massed about her head as only an American girl knows how to mass it, with the lovely complexion that just matches that colored hair. She is particularly interesting when pacing up and down the lawn back of the house, intently reading a library book.

A queer little rookery at Marcy and Greene which looks as if it might be glued avenues, which looks as it it might be glued together, is occupied by some respectable colered people who sell all sorts of knick-knacks. It has a placard conspicuously on one of its upper shelves designed to attract the attention of customers, bearing these significant words:

My will is good, My price is just; I'il treat you well, But cannot trust.

Dainties of the Markets. Fresh marrowfat peas bring 25c, to 30c, a quart, Squabs that look ffresh and tender are sold at 18,50 a dozen.

The best beef rib-roasts can be bought for from

14c. to 15c. a pound.

Western fowls come as low as 13c, a pound and Western ducks are quoted at 15c, . Prime legs of mutton can be procured at 12c. a sound and mutton racks at 125c. Cauliflowers are the latest vegetable in the mar-ket. They are selling at 200, to 200, Crisp, white Hochester celery sells at sunch and each contains four fat stalks,

Philadelphia chickens for roasting bring from Attractive festoons of grouse decorate many of the stalls, and find a ready market at \$1,20 to \$1.40

Hindquarters of lamb find a ready market at 14c. a pound, while the forequarters bring 1914c. without trouble. out trouble.

Large turkeys, dry-picked, are sold at 18c, to 20c. a pound, scalded at 15c, to 18c., and young small turkeys at 12c.

Ventson has begun to make its appearance in ex-

cellent condition, and the best quality market at 30c. a pound. Partridges have begun to be abundant in Wash-ington Market, and fine looking birds may be bought for \$1.50 to \$1.50 a pair.

SHE WENT AFTER GROCERIES A Slender Young Man's Morning Chas

After Mrs. Agnes Booth. A slender youth, wearing a light autumn overcoat, brick red gloves and the lates deer-stalker hat, stood at the door of the Fifth Avenue Hotel yesterday, and gazed critically at the ladies fortunate enough to

As he looked a dainty little woman cam tripping along, her eyes rivetted to the ground, her gait hurried, and a plump little arm swayed to and fro by the speed of her walk. She was clad in black silk, surmounted by a tightly fitting black cloth jacket. On her golden head was a diminutive heliotrope

by a tightly litting black cloth jacket. On her golden head was a diminutive heliotrope bonnet.

The slender youth recognized the lady at once as Mrs. Agnes Booth, of the Madison Square Theatre, the delightful Mrs. Raiston, of "Jim the Penman." It was 11 o'clock, and the fact is well known that scores of theatrically - crazed adolescents frequent Broadway at that hour to watch well-known actresses take their airing, and to favor them by a sweet smile or two.

Mrs. Booth was walking so fast and her manner was so mysterious that the slender youth determined to follow her. He plunged into the crowd and saw her pass the Hoffman House. On she went, still with downcast eyes and hurried steps.

The slender youth was filled with curiosity. It bubbled up, it overflowed, and it completely immersed his good judgment, of which, however, he could never have possessed a large store. He felt convinced from the aspect of things that Mrs. Booth was bound on some interesting errand, and he was determined to find out what it was.

By this time she had passed the St. James Hotel, crossed the street, gazed into a store window for a moment, and continued her course. At the Fifth Avenue Theatre she bowed slightly to Mr. Shroeder, and then went on again. At Thirteenth street she stopped, and the slender youth's heart beat a little faster. For a moment she looked irresolute, a spasm of thought (if thought ever comes in spasms) flashed across her face, she locked her little gloved hands together, and they seemed to come to a determination. Walking quickly up to the large her face, she locked her little gloved hands together, and they seemed to come to a determination. Walking quickly up to the large fruit and grocery store on the corner, she beckoned to the man inside. He came out to meet her. She smiled sweetly. "I was thinking," she said in her clearest tones, "that perhaps you had better send me four-teen pounds of cut sugar, and don't forget the mixed Mocha and Java."

Then she tripped away daintily, brushed Then she tripped away daintily, brushed past the crest-fallen youth, hailed a Broad-

STAIN AND THE BARRON MURDER.

Maine Paper Asserts that Young Stale was in Juli when the Crime Took Place. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD]

LEWISTON, Me., Oct. 15 .- Nearly all the Maine newspapers are working industriously to discredit the story told by young Stain regarding the murder of Cashier Barron. One paper asserts this morning that it finds by the record of Androscogin County by the record of Androscogin Countyjail that Charles F. Stain was committed to
jail Feb. 4, 1878, for horse stealing. Not
being able to find bail he was indicted at the
April term. He pleaded guilty and was
sentenced to three years in the State prison,
He was discharged from jail May 4 and taken
to State prison. This record covers the time
he alleges he was assisting in the Dexter bank
robbery in a wagon the 22d of February.
While it is possible that young Stain's story
of his own connection with the murder may
be untrue, it is more than probable that he is
correct in his statements regarding his correct in his statements regarding his father's complicity in the terrible crime.

NOTES FOR GENTLEMEN ONLY.

Lining for Chesterfield overcoats should be

A cane with a white buckhorn handle in stead of the natural colored one is correct. It is always the stout, elderly evergreen who wears his Norfolk blouse both in and out of season.

Scotch plaid suspenders may have some-thing to do with the Thistle, as they have just been put on the market. If a man wants to be fresh in his ideas he turns the points of his linen collar back just about three-eighths of an inch.

Men are supposed now to have a favorite flower and wear it naturally, and in pin and studs on every possible occasion.

The pique shirts with colored stripe

and rosewood. A men's furnishing goods dealer has wearied at last of the stereotyped "one price only." In his window is an artistically designed card We never monkey.

Japanese silk handkerchiefs, some of them with ready carefully embroidered figures in the corner, are being lavish who like that sort of thing. lavishly bought by men

An umbrella handle, which is neither loud nor common, stands in the middle distance made in bamboo, stained, black or in natural color, with gold or silver nail hhad. The poor young man is getting the attention he deserves. Not only are the cleverest kind of imitation gold elevebuttons on the market, but those with imitations of precious

stones in them that would deceive the million. A writer on men's wear lamented loudly that the Prince of Wales was "at it again" when he went about in a suffi-colored blanket delicately set off by a red silk handkerchief on his neck, a great Tyrolean hat on his head and tan-colored shoes on his feet but deems even this "poetical" to the blanket with a hole in the centre, through which the author, Stevenson, stuck his hea each day on his passage from England.

Coming Events. The annual ball of the Sam Robinson Associa-tion will take place at Irving Hall on Saturday evening, Nov. 5. The Mohican Club will give its first High Jinks dinner of the season at the rooms of the club on the evening of Nov. 13.

The Rev. John T. Vine, the well-known evangel-ist, will preach to-morrow, morning and evening, in the People's Baptist Church. The directors of the Sanitary Ald Society, of this city, will hold a regular meeting next M

An entertainment and reception of Hamilton Lodge, I. O. F. S. of L. will be given at the Lex-ington Avenue Opera-House this evening at 8 o'clock. Mr. John J. Carolan, the elecutionist, will give, next Monday evening, Oct. 17, at the rooms of the Gaelle Society, No. 17 West Twenty-eighth street, a scries of readings from the Irish poets, Davis, Mangan, McGee, Waish and Callanan.

The industrial Education Association announce a course of free public lectures on education subjects at No. 2 University place. The lecture will be given every Tuesday and Friday afternoo at 4 o'clock, beginning next Tuesday.

at 4 o'clock, beginning next Tuesday.

Capt. J. G. D. Knight's paper on "The Attack and Defense of Modern Fortincations, and the Latest Experience and Principles in Modern Sieges," will be read before the Military Service Institution, at Governor's Island, on Thursday, Oct. 20, at 1.45 P. M.

The opening exercises of the Young Men's Hebrew Association for the season of 1831-8 will be held at Chickering Hall next Tuesday evening, Oct. 18. Addresses will be delivered by Mayor Hewitt and Rev. Dr. F. de Sala Mendes, and the entertainment will be furnished by Marshall P. Wilder, the humorist; Miss Oille Lorbitt, the violinist, and Prof. Adolph Glose, planist.

She Was Used to It.

Irate St. Paul Father-Daughter, when I passed he parlor last night I saw John sitting on your

Daughter (calmly)—Oh, it's nothing to have a man sit on your lap when you get used to it. Astonished Father—Oh, hol and how long have you been used to it, miss? "Ever since the street cars began to run."

SPORTS INDOORS AND OUT

PLENTY OF SPARRING IN THE BOSTON

GYMNASIUMS. Champagne Used to Wash Down a Joke-The Pastimes Coming Run Under Electric Lights-Greenfield in Poor Condition when

He Sparred with Jem Smith-Tome Warren and George Siddens Matched.



cigar-standin the Astor House. Mr. Waldron looked closely at a splendid horseshoe pin the man of muscle wears, but didn't say what it was that interested him. A night or two later he approached Laffin in the Morton House bar and told him that he had his pin; he was sure of it, but he would give 820 for it, as he supposed Laffin had given at least that amount for it to some crook. Laffin was dumfounded for a moment, but then said he had bought the jewelry from Mr. Bang, who got it from Charlie Hess and paid more than that for it. 'Oh, no, you didn't," said Waldron; "I only gave \$39 when it was new. Come, give me, or I'll get is off you for nothin'. I know my own property. There's only two like that in the United States and I could take my dying oath of it." was another argument and Detective Tom Hickey was put on the case. A friend of Laflin's took a "ringer" to the eigar dealer and told him John had concluded he

wine it was spent for. He has been joked so about it that it's getting dangerous now to ask his opinion on the relative value of articles of bijouterie. When a prominent member of the Manhattan Athletic Club games gave a \$300 silk banner at the Myers testimonial games, given when Myers turned professional two years ago he never dreamed of any club but the Manhattans, New Yorks, Olympics or Staten Islands winning it, and only the emblems of these associations were sewed into it. To the surprise of everybody, the Pastime Athletic Club won the trophy, and yearly now it holds a memorial celebration. Next Monday evening will be the second one of them and a big time is expected. The seventh half-mile run for the Sullivan medal will take place on the track by electric light, and there will be a cross-country run over a course staked out track by electric light, and there will be a cross-country run over a course staked out by means of fancy-colored Chinese lanterns. Boxing and a supper will wind up the entertainment. Billy Robertson, who was elected treasurer last night, says the club has done well this summer with her well-known representatives, best known among whom are Burckhardt, the walker, M. O'Sullivan, the weight putter, pole vaulter and jumper, and Collett Byrnes and other runners. This club will give a boxing competition in Parepa Hall in December.

must be mistaken. Waldron paid the \$20

and was invited to get away with some of the

Sparring in Boston resembles the training young Englishmen, who long for fistic fame, get in "Brummagem" and around Shoreditch, London, drums, than even the once well-known Philadelphia practices. The Boston boys can't have public exhibitions openly, that is, run as sparring benefits, but they can have them as athletic exhibitions, and any sort of a room large enough for a fifteen-foot square space in the centre is quickly dubbed a gymnasium. A charitable entertainment is gotten up, and tickets at fifty cents apiece sell like hot cakes. One can see more downright than in any other city in America at present.

The pique shirts with colored stripes printed across the cord are cheaper than they were in the spring and consequently more "popular."

New heavy umbrellas have Japanese bronze handles in buttons, rings, caps, crooks and balls, mounted on snake-wood, violet, ebony and rosewood.

Nobby Clark, who has been on here with Jem Carney, says Greenfield was in a very poor condition when he fought Smith, but that the present champion while doing plenty of landing didn't seem to be hurting Alf much. The rest of Clark's story is the shortest possible way of exis the shortest possible way of explaining how some ring fights are conducted across the water. "It 'ad been
gettin' a bit worse for us, so I cried out, 'E's
gettin' bit.' No one seemed to mind it all, so
I took a chew out of Alf's shoulder. Then I
called over to the referee, Jem Mace, 'E's
bit. Look at 'im.' 'That's all right; go
ahead,' says Mace. 'But the sod is a-bitin'
of 'im, I says. 'Never mind; go on hand
fight,' says Mace. 'But I bit 'im myself,'
says I. 'Oh,' says Mace."

Tommy Warren and Geo. Siddons have signed articles for an eight-round fight in Duluth on Oct. 22 for \$200 a side and division of receipts.

COSSIP FROM THE CLUBS.

The Kit-Kat | will begin its reunions next The Mohican has arranged a High Jinks dinner for Nov. 13. The Authors' Club will hold its fortnightly reunion on Thursday. The Canadian Club is making plans for a series of art exhibitions.

The Republican Club holds pleasant social reunions every Wednesday evening. The several college clubs propose to do a great deal of entertaining this season. The Lambs will begin their monthly Sunday dinners the latter part of this month. The Lambs have selected Lester Wallack Shepherd" and Steele Mackaye "the Boy." The Century will resume its monthly Sat-urday reunions the latter part of this month.

The Manhattan Athletic Club will inaugurate its social season to-night with a mus The Lotos Club will give its first Saturday Night on the 29th inst., and one every fourth Saturday thereafter.

Answers to Correspondents. E. O.—Gen. George Gordon Meade died Nov. & 1849, aged fifty-six. G. E.—By going eastward you make the day. By going westward you lose it.

J. A. V. P.—The Volunteer was built by direction of Gen. Paine under the supervision of Mr. Edward Burgess.

A. C. R.—Any boat built in England, no matter what the model may be, will be welcomed as a competitor for the America's Cup.

what the model may be, will be welcomed as a competitor for the America's Cup.

C. S.—' What is my wife's sister's husband to me?' He may be your father or your son. Conundrouns, like chess problems, abould not have more than one solution. Yours has many.

N. H.—There is no official record of distance in a yacht race. There can be none. Distances can not be measured and quarter-mile posts set up on the water; time is the only measure by which comparisons can be made. The difference in time between the Volunteer and Thistic was it minutes 64% seconds. This speed of the Volunteer was callmated at about eleven salies an hour, which would make the distance a little wor live miles, but it might have been a little under two miles, but it might have been a little under two miles, but it might have been a little under two miles, but it might have been a little under two miles, but it might have been a little under two miles, but on the money is the exact measurement. Persons making such silly bets ought to be compelled to give the money to the poor.

It Will Go On.

Editor of The Seeming World.

DRAM SIR: Let the good work go on.

WORLD mine for 566 days.

New Haven, Coun., Oct. 18.